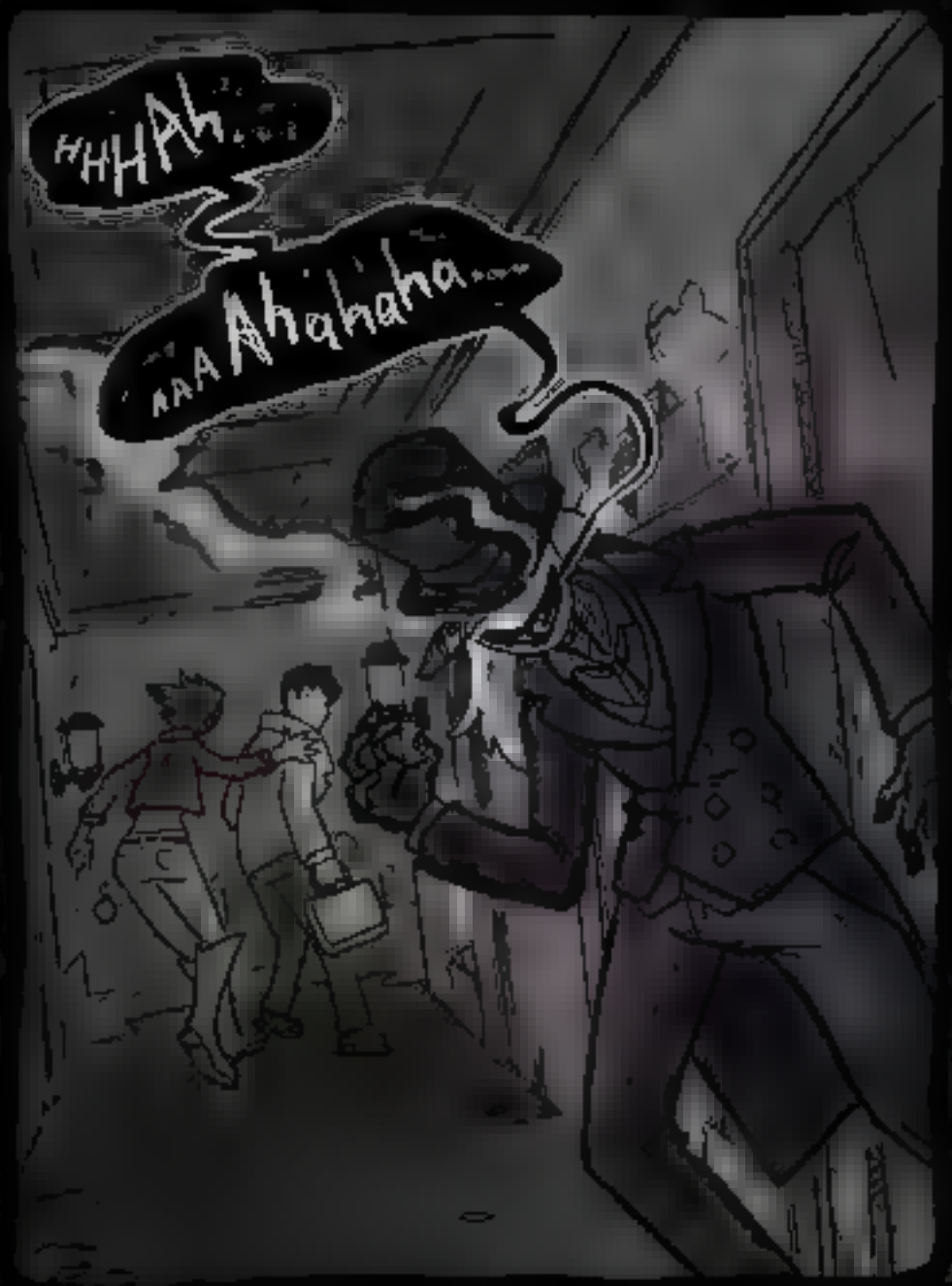
THE SWORD INTERVAL

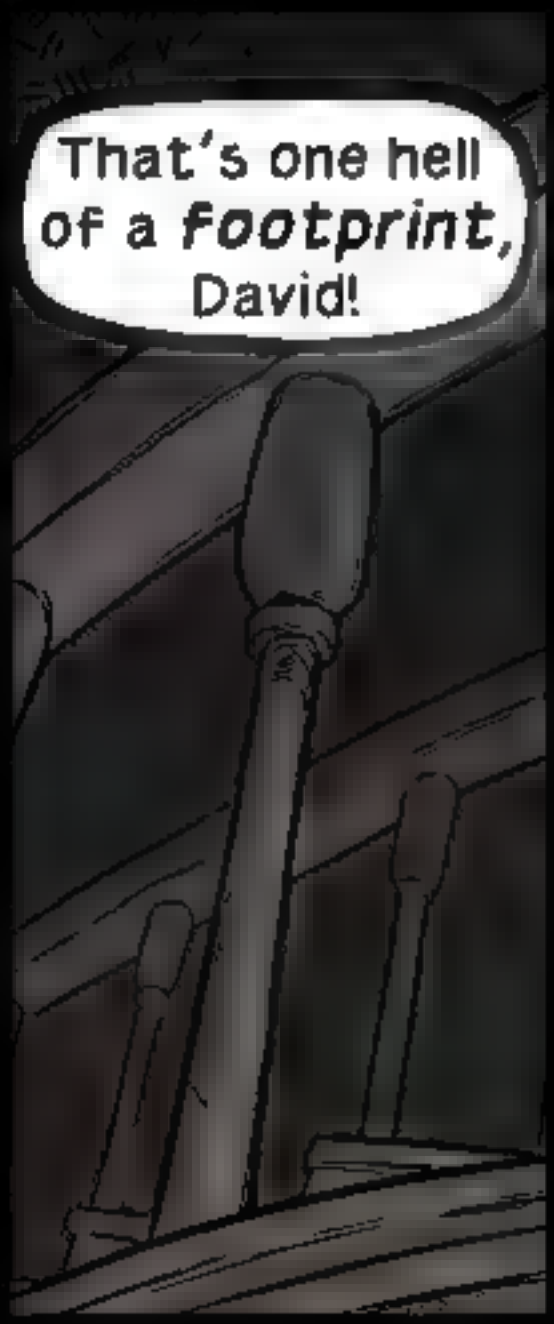
BY BEN FLEUTER

Oh.
Oh those eyes.

My dear you must let me take a closer look.

Take a look at *this!*
THK

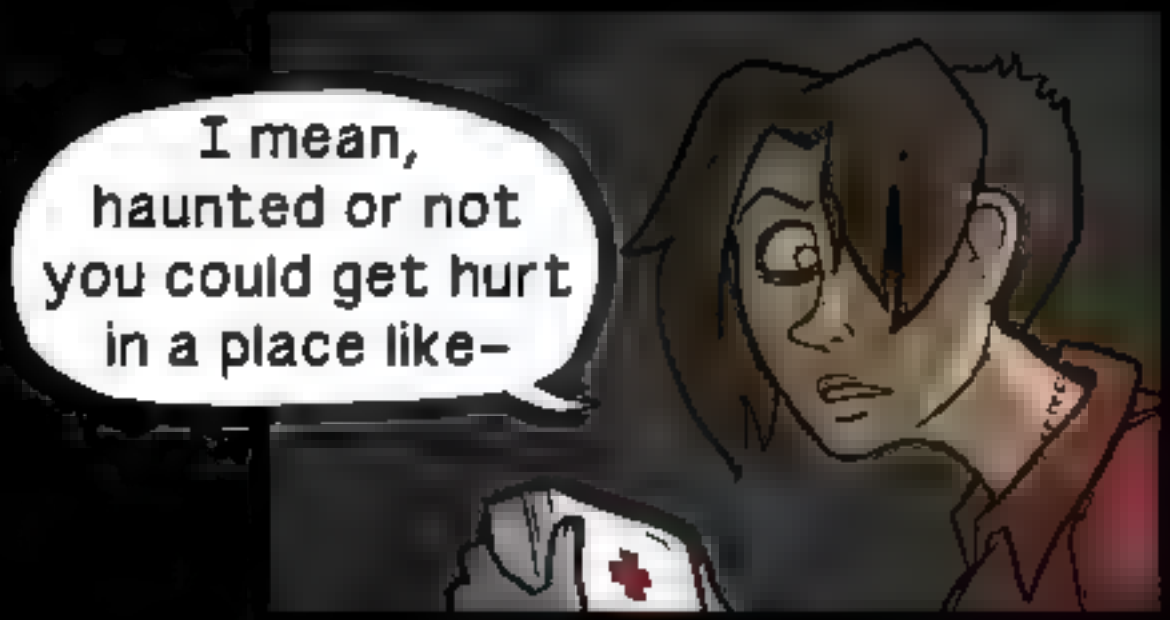

HHHAh...
AAA Ahahaha...


That's one hell of a *footprint*, David!

You're not wrong. We...
I really didn't come prepared for this.

No kidding.
Wait up. Your hands.

I'm sure these guys brought a med kit or something.


I mean, haunted or not you could get hurt in a place like-

...Hey, dude? The salt like... didn't work.

Yeaaah... that's... that's not all.

Oh that--
That used to go outside.
Yup.